

NOTICE TO HUNTSMEN.

WE, the undersigned, residents and landholders, of the Townships of Menallen and Franklin, hereby give notice to all persons, warning them not to hunt or trespass on their lands or premises, unless permitted to do so, by authority given to them. Persons violating this notice, will be dealt with in accordance with the Acts of Assembly, in such cases made and provided.

PETER FEHL,
DAVID WARREN,
JACOB ROBINSON,
WILLIAM WARREN,
ELIJAH WARREN,
PHILIP SILLIK,
JACOB RICHARDSON,
ISAAC WARREN,
VALENTINE FEHL,
MARTIN WENGAR,
MARGARET BLEASLEY,
WILLIAM LONG,
JOHN HALL,
ANDREW BITTINGER,
SAMUEL BOYD.

June 25, 31

NOTICE.

THIS is to give notice that the partnership, in the practice of the Law, heretofore existing between the subscriber and R. G. McCREARY, Esq., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent; and that all the professional business, in which the subscriber has been at any time engaged, either alone or in partnership with others, has been placed in the hands of R. G. McCREARY, Esq., to be conducted by him to completion, the said subscriber having full confidence in his integrity, and ability to do so to the satisfaction of all concerned.

JAMES COOPER.

April 3, 1849. 3m

GETTYSBURG

FEMALE SEMINARY.

THIS Institution, for the education of Young Ladies, will be opened on the 7th of May, in High street, under the superintendence of MRS. and MISS WALLACE, who will give instruction in all the elementary and higher branches of an English education; and in Music, Drawing, Painting, French, and Fancy-work.

TERMS.

English studies, for a session of four months, from \$1 to \$5
Music, per quarter of eleven weeks, \$10
Drawing, Oriental Tinting, French, the various kinds of Fancy-work, as Wax work, Shell-work, Worsteds, &c., each in advance, per qr. \$5 00
There will be an Examination of the School at the close of each session.
April 16. 1f

NOTICE.

Estate of Hannah Blakely, deceased. LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of HANNAH BLAKELY, late of Menallen township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all those indebted to said estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

PHILIP BEAMER, Admr.

June 4. 6t

NOTICE.

Estate of Robert Douglass, deceased. LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of ROBERT DOUGLASS, late of Hamilton township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in Washington township, Franklin county, he hereby gives notice to those indebted to said estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

ABRAHAM STONER, Admr.

June 4. 6t

Persons having claims may present them, if more convenient, to Moses McCLEAN, Esq. of Gettysburg.

NOTICE.

Estate of John Stoner, Jun., deceased. LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of JOHN STONER, Jun., late of Franklin township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all those indebted to said Estate to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JACOB FULWEILER, Admr.

June 4. 6t

REMOVAL.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.,



HAS removed his Office to the building opposite the Lutheran Church in Chambersburg street, two doors east of Mr. Middlecott's Store, where those wishing to have any Dental operations performed, are respectfully invited to call.

REFERENCES.

Dr. C. N. Berluchy, Rev. J. C. Watson, D. D.,
" D. Horner, " C. P. Krauth, D. D.,
" C. A. Cowgill, " Prof. M. Jacobs,
" D. Gilbert, " H. L. Baugher,
" " W. M. Reynolds

Gettysburg, July 8. 1f

COUNTY TREASURER.

THE undersigned, grateful for the warm and generous support extended to him by his friends two years ago, again announces himself a Candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, (subject to the action of the Whig County Convention,) and respectfully solicits the support and suffrages of his fellow-citizens.

JOHN FAHNESTOCK.

Gettysburg, April 30. 1c

COUNTY TREASURER.

THE subscriber respectfully announces himself as a Candidate for the Office of COUNTY TREASURER, (subject to the action of the Whig County Convention,) and would be thankful for the support of his fellow-citizens.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

Gettysburg, April 30. 1c

Poetry.

THE MIND, THE HEART, AND SOUL.

The Human Mind, that lofty thing,
The palace and the throne,
Where reason sits a scepter'd king,
And breathes his judgment tone;
Oh! who with silent steps shall trace
The borders of that haunted place,
Nor in his weakness own,
That mystery and marvel bind
That lofty thing, the Human Mind!

The Human Heart, that restless thing,
The tempter and the tried,
The joyous, yet the suffering,
The source of pain and pride,
The gorgeous—thronged—the desolate—
The seat of Love and fair of Hate—
Self-stung, self-delited,
Yet we do bless thee as thou art,
Thou restless thing, the Human Heart!

The Human Soul, that startling thing,
Mysterious yet sublime,
The Angel sleeping on the wing,
Worn by the scuffs of time;
The beautiful, the veil'd, the bound,
The earth-embell'd, the glory-crown'd,
The smitten in its prime,
From Heaven, in tears, to earth it stole,
That startling thing, the Human Soul!

And this is Man! Oh ask of him—
The erring, but the forgiven—
While o'er his vision drear and dim,
The veils of time are driven,
If Pride or Passion in their power,
Can stem the tide or turn the hour,
Or stand in place of Heaven?
He bends the brow—he bows the knee—
Creator! Father! none but thee!

Miscellaneous.

THE WIFE'S WELCOME.

"The world well tried—the sweetest thing in life,
Is the unclouded welcome of a wife."

I believe that with all my heart, I have tasted some of the sweets of life, and with as keen a relish for them as any one, but I sign to the above declaration, and do not care to know the man who calls it in question.

That welcome has reclaimed many a wanderer on the verge of ruin, has preserved many, who, but for it, would have gone astray; given life and peace to the heart of many a son of toil and care, and made the cot of the poor an Eden.

The want of it has driven many a man to the bowl, the gaming table, the company of the dissolute, to hell. It has made many a home a prison, many a husband an enemy, many a father a tyrant, many children fatherless, and many wives widows, whose fathers or husbands yet live. And when I see a man neglecting a lovely-looking wife, and seeking his pleasure in the haunts of sin, to know whether most to pity or to blame him, I wish to know if the wife of his bosom always gave him the unclouded welcome of a smile, when he entered his own door.

If she did, but he cared not for it—if she spread the wiles of her pure love to twine his heart, while he broke away from the sweet enchantment—if she made it sunshine always in the house, and was cheerful in adversity as well as gay in hours of joy—if she strove to be an angel at the gate to keep him within the Eden that she loved, while he would yield to the song of the syren, and wander from the arms that embraced him, to seek the embrace of others, even of the abandoned, then he is a villain, hated of God and justly despised of men.—And such are many of those whom we see on the road to ruin. The love of a fond wife would have saved them, but they rejected it and deserve to perish.

But if—and it is a serious if—if she meets him returning from his day's care and toil, in the field, or the shop, or the study, or the forum, or the Senate—it matters not where or what his labors, he flies from them with joy to find repose and peace in the paradise of his own home;—but if she whom he loves meets him without the joyous welcome of a glad heart, a sunlit eye, or with a frown, or a look of cold indifference, or the mere absence of delight; if she meets him not with the living, speaking, shining evidence that her heart leaps with gladness when its lord has come, it is not strange to me that his heart sinks, and he seeks for pleasures, where he looks not for love. He can be happy without love abroad, but home, though a heaven full of angels, without love, is hell.

"Love is a thing of frail and delicate growth, Soon checked, soon fostered, feeble and yet strong; It will endure much, suffer long, and bear What would weigh down an angel's wing to earth, And yet mount heavenward; but not the less It dieth of a word, a look, a thought; And when it dies, it dies without a sign To tell how fair it was in happier hours; It leaves behind reproaches and regrets, And bitterness within affection's well, For which there is no healing."

There is truth as well as poetry in this, and oft the domestic circle, where poetry never had a worshipper, has felt the sad power of this truth. "A word, a look," has been the death blow of love that shed bliss in that circle, and has driven a fond husband forth to seek relief for a wounded spirit in scenes that allure to destroy. Mrs. Ellis, in her "Wives of England," has most happily drawn the portrait of a wife as she should be, "A being to come home to." It is not wit, nor beauty, nor wealth, nor religion, that makes a wife a crown of rejoicing to her husband. Nor all these

combined. A wife may have them all and love her husband not; give him an unclouded welcome never; make his house no home.

"O! man may bear with sufferings; his heart Is a strong thing and god-like in the grasp Of pain that wrings mortality; but tear One chord affection clings to, part one tie That binds him unto woman's delicate love, And his great spirit yieldeth like a reed."

When such a thought as this is put into print, the most of readers laugh at it, as the soft sentimentalism of a young poet, but every family has felt and proved its truth. If love dwell not there, joy is also a stranger, and if love hath his home in that house, "a word, a look," may drive it far away. Thompson, the poet of nature, draws the picture of a happy family,

"Where friendship full exerts her softest power, Perfect esteem, enlivened by desire, Ineffable, and sympathy of soul; Thought meeting thought, and will preventing will With boundless confidence; for nought but love Can answer love, and render bliss secure."

Never Mourn.—The Boston Transcript tells a story of a poor man who stepped into the second class cars of the train going to Boston on Saturday, and who was rejected by the conductor because he had not a quarter of a dollar to pay his fare, and was left to pursue his way on foot. As he trudged along he revolved harsh thoughts in his mind at what seemed the disfavor of Providence and the cruelty and injustice of his fellow-men, until on turning an angle in the track he saw the cars at a stand still, and hurrying to the spot, beheld the car from which he had been thrust, dashed to pieces, and the mutilated and disfigured bodies of his fellow-passengers scattered on the ground. The poor man's heart ceased its murmuring, and he could have taken the conductor's hand and blessed him as the instrument of Providence in saving him from a frightful death. He left the scene "a wiser and a better man."

Impulse.—Men, who are called impulsive, are much slandered. Are not the most noble, generous actions which adorn the annals of the world, referable to this agent? Reason is even exalted above impulse; but how fallible is reason! Is it not often opposed to faith, and does it not lead to the most dangerous errors? So far as the boundaries of our experience extend, warm impulse has prompted more good deeds than cold reason. We would sooner trust that man in whose breast glows the fire of enthusiasm, than him who, cool and collected at all times, seldom acts without suspicion, and often deliberates till the hour of advantage has passed.—Faust, committed without reflection, are certainly not more venial than premeditated sin. He who errs hastily repents sincerely; but the wrong done upon calculation is never willingly repaired.—Would that society were more lenient to impulse! Even when productive of harm, it is unselfish, and the consequences to which it leads are hurtful to no one so much as to its possessor. Pity is no stranger to the impulsive man, and not seldom do the tears of sympathy fall from his eyes. To friendship he is faithful, and for love he would sacrifice both interest and worldly esteem. Let us be compassionate, therefore, to the errors of impulse, while we respect the calm dictates of caution and prudence.

How beautiful are the smiles of innocence—how endearing the sympathies of love—how sweet the solace of friendship—how lovely the tears of affection! These, combined, are all characteristic of woman. They are the true poetry of humanity—rich pearls clustering around the altar of domestic felicity.

As a cur goes through the village, if he clap his tail between his legs and run away, every cur will insult him; but if he bristles up and stands to it, or gives a counter snarl, there's not a dog dares meddle with him.

When a lie gets into the world, you may batter it about the head until life is apparently extinct, but next day you will meet it as fresh and vigorous as ever.—Bulwer.

Indolence leaves the door of the soul unlocked, and thieves and robbers go in and despoil it of its treasures.

Scandal, like the river Nile, is fed by innumerable streams; but it is extremely difficult to trace it to its source.

Harmless mirth is the best cordial against the consumption of the spirits; therefore jesting is not unlawful if it trespasseth not in quantity, quality or season.

To-morrow those that are now gay may be sad; those now walking the avenue of pleasure may be the subjects of sorrow; those on the mountain summit may be in the valley; the rosy cheek may have the lily's hue; the strong may falter; death may have come.

Stringent Cholera Measures.—The city council of St. Louis has passed an ordinance forbidding, under a penalty of from \$20 to \$100, the sale of any vegetables, fruits, fresh pork, sausage meat, and fish, in any of the markets or at any other place within the city limits.

PLAYING THE "OLD MAN" A TRICK.

The Southern Literary Gazette has the following good story of the celebrated Doctor Maxcey, President of the South-Carolina College. This is not the only instance, we believe, where people have been completely bewildered in the woods, and where they have found that the fiddler must always be paid at the conclusion of the dance:

"On one occasion, several of the students of South-Carolina College resolved to drag the Doctor's carriage into the woods, and fixed upon a night for the performance of the exploit. One of their number, however, was troubled with some compunctious visitings, and managed to convey to the worthy President a hint, that it would be well for him to secure the door of his carriage-house. Instead of paying any heed to this suggestion, the Doctor proceeded on the appointed night, to the carriage-house, and enconced his portly person inside the vehicle. In less than an hour, some half-dozen young gentlemen came to his retreat, and cautiously withdrew the carriage into the road. When they were fairly out of the precincts, they forgot their reserve, and began to joke freely with each other by name. One of them complained of the weight of the carriage, another replied by swearing that it was 'heavy enough to have the old fellow himself in it.' For nearly a mile they proceeded along the highway, and then struck into the woods, to a cover which they concluded would effectually conceal the vehicle. With many jokes, and conjecturing how and when would be found the carriage, they at length reached the spot where they had resolved to leave it. Just as they were about to depart—having once more agreed that 'the carriage was heavy enough to have the old doctor and all his tribe in it'—they were startled by the sudden dropping of one of the glass door panels, and by the well-known voice of the Doctor himself, who thus addressed them:

"So so, young gentlemen, you are a going to leave me in the woods, are you? Surely, as you have brought me hither for your own gratification, you will not refuse to take me back for mine! Come, Messrs., and—, buckle to, and let's return; it's getting late."

There was no appeal, for the window was raised and the Doctor resumed his seat. Almost without a word, the discomfited young gentlemen took their places at the pole and at the back of the vehicle, and quite as expeditiously, if with less noise, did they retrace their course. In silence, they dragged the carriage into its wonted place, and then retreated precipitately to their rooms to dream of the account they must render on the morrow. When they had gone, the Doctor quietly vacated the carriage, and went to his house, where he related the story to his family with great glee.—He never called the heroes of that nocturnal expedition to an account, nor was his carriage ever afterward dragged at night into the woods!

What are you looking for?—A man was angry with his wife, as was often the case, either because she talked too much, or contradicted him, or for some other reason; in short, he was out of humor with her, and resolved not to speak a single word to her for a long time. He kept his resolution for a few days very strictly. One evening he is lying in bed and wishes to sleep; he draws his night-cap over his ears, and his wife may say what she will, he hears nothing of it.—The wife then takes a candle, and carries it into every hole and corner; she removes stools, and chairs, and tables, and looks carefully behind them. The husband sits up in bed and gazes inquiringly at her movements; he thinks that the dim must have an end at last. But he is mistaken. His wife keeps on looking and searching. The husband loses patience, and cries:

"What are you looking for?"
"For your tongue," she answers, "and now that I have found it, tell me why you are angry?"
Hereupon they became good friends again.

Professional.—My dear boy," said a kindhearted school mistress to an unusually promising scholar, whose quarter was about up.—"My dear boy, does your father design that you should tread the intricate and thorny path of the professions—the straight and narrow way of the ministry, or revel amid the flowery fields of literature? 'No marm,' replied the juvenile prodigy, 'dad says he's going to set me to work in the tatur patch.'"

"Wake up here, and pay your lodging," said a Deacon, as he nudged a sleepy stranger with the contribution box.

Supply of Gold.—The total value of the gold mined in all parts of the world, according to a recent estimate of Professor Allsenk, of King's College, London, is put at £6,500,000, or about \$32,000,000. This calculation allows but \$1,000,000 for North America, leaving California entirely out of the account, as her resources have not yet become sufficiently known to allow a definite determination respecting them.

A Reward for Mourners.—A superannuated servant, who had resided for some years as a boarder at the Asylum of Loches, died there a week or two since. Being a Catholic, she had requested that her remains should be carried to the cemetery of the chapel of Chauffat. According to the custom, the Catholics of the locality were invited to accompany the defunct on her last journey. The weather on the day of burial chanced to be very unpleasant, and only six accepted the polite invitation; two of these turned back when half way there, discouraged with the mud and the prospective inducements. The four persevering mourners saw the body laid in the earth, and then went to the sacristy, at the invitation of the curate, to hear the reading of the will of the deceased. What was their surprise to discover that the will bequeathed twenty thousand dollars to be divided among those who should follow her to the grave! The will was in good form, and the money safely invested in the Savings Bank of France.

Effects of the Cholera.—Judging from the New York Mirror, this is the Calch Quotum of diseases, for "it cleans the streets, makes men temperate, reduces the price of strawberries, raises the price of beef, allows sallied to go to seed, raises the price of lime and sulphur, thins the theatres, crowds the churches, shuts off the soda fountains, injures the hotels, benefits the doctors, gives oysters and lobsters a holiday; and furnishes editors with a topic to write about."

Melancholy.—A Mrs. Mitchem, residing in Richmond, Jefferson county, Ohio, was found drowned in Yellow Creek a short time since, together with her three children. They had been reduced almost to starvation by the neglect of the woman's husband, who was a drunkard, and they had left home, as it was supposed, on their way to Mrs. Mitchem's father's residence in Mercer county, Pennsylvania. Whether their drowning was accidental or designed is not known.

Montgomery Gold Mine.—The Rockville (Md.) Journal of Saturday last says, the New York Company, which had contracted for Mr. Ellicott's farm and gold mine, having backed out, another company, composed of two gentlemen from Albany, and two of the county, have leased the mines for four years. Mr. Ellicott is to receive one-eighth of the gold that may be found. Since the New York Company mizzled, a richer vein has been discovered, than any previously found.

Marriage Statistics.—There were 549 marriages in Lowell, Mass., during the year ending May 1; the greatest number (75) in December; the next (74) in May; the lowest (31) in March.

A list is in circulation in Boston and New York to raise \$100,000 to set on foot an expedition to the Arctic seas in search of the missing vessels of Sir John Franklin.

There is confined in the Commercial Hospital, in Cincinnati, a crazy cabinet-maker, who is permitted to follow his business, there having been placed in his sleeping apartment all the necessary tools pertaining to his trade. The beautiful work he manufactures excites the admiration of all, and not one article is allowed to leave his little shop without having a secret apartment which he ingeniously contrives.

Those who join the Democratic standard will not be questioned as to their former positions.—Wash. Union.

This is the usual form of notifications to thieves and burglars. Whoever will return said property shall receive a handsome reward and no questions asked.—Lott. Journal.

The Natchez Courier asks "whether perfectly rabid locofoco editors can be honest?" We can't tell—few or none of them have ever tried.—Lou. Jour.

The Great Curacao.—The St. Louis Reveille says that the whole number of wagons on the routes across the Plains to California, will make a train of 55 miles in length. The same paper estimates the same number of men now on their way to California, by this route, at 30,000.

New York.—It is stated that the consumption of water in New York city during the warm weather amounts to 30,000,000 gallons a day.

Big Loss.—A Louisiana planter and physician states in a letter, that he thinks it probable that the cholera has destroyed one tenth of the slaves of that State.

Governor King, of Missouri, has published a letter, in which he coincides with Senator Benton in his views of slavery. He honestly admits when he signed the legislature resolutions, he did not fully comprehend their import in favor of slavery.

An editor down South, who served four days on a jury, says he's so full of law that it is hard to keep from cheating somebody.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE.

In all your associations keep constantly in view the adage, "too much freedom breeds contempt."

Never be guilty of practical jokes; if you accustom yourself to them, it is probable you will become so habituated as to commit them upon persons who will not allow of such liberties; I have known a duel to arise from a slap on the back.

If there be another chair in the room, do not offer a lady that from which you have just risen.

Always suspect the advances of any person who may wish for your acquaintance, and who has had no introduction; circumstances may qualify this remark, but, as a general principle, acquaintances made in a public room or place of amusement are not desirable.

The essential part of good breeding is the practical desire to afford pleasure, and to avoid giving pain. Any man possessing this desire requires only opportunity and observation to make him a gentleman.

If in a public promenade you pass and re-pass persons of your acquaintance, it is only necessary to salute them on the first occasion.

Do not affect singularity of dress by wearing any thing that is so conspicuous as to demand attention; and particularly avoid what I believe I must call the ruffian style.

Let presents to a lady be characterized by taste—not remarkable for intrinsic value.

Except under very decided circumstances, it is both ungentlemanly and dangerous to cut a person; if you wish to rid yourself of any one's society, a cold bow in the street, and particular ceremony in the circles of your mutual acquaintance, is the best mode of conduct to adopt.

Never introduce your own affairs for the amusement of a company; it shows a sad want of mental cultivation, or excessive weakness of intellect; recollect also that such a discussion cannot be interesting to others, and that the probability is that the most patient listener is a complete gossip, laying the foundation for some tale to make you appear ridiculous.

The Louisville Courier gives an account of an awful retribution and six deaths by cholera in one house, in that city, within a week. First a German named John Eaves, and his little child, died; then his wife was taken down, and two women, who successively came to nurse her, died, leaving the wife still struggling on. Her two brothers, Henry and Gerard Hielschamp, then came and took possession, waiting for her to make her will, as she had property.—They quarreled with a priest attending her, and ejected him from the house; and in the meantime the woman got so much better that on Sunday last she was up. On some neighbors going up stairs where the two men were, they found one dead and the other dying—they had been stricken with cholera during the night and died alone, unaided and unattended.

Statue of Henry Clay.—It will be remembered that soon after the defeat of Mr. Clay for the Presidency in 1844, the patriotic Ladies of Virginia resolved to honor the great Statesman with a full length marble Statue, and raised a fund by voluntary contribution for that purpose. They also employed Joel T. Hart, Esq., a Kentuckian, and a young Sculptor of great promise, to do the Statue.—We learn from the Cincinnati papers that Mr. H. has finished a plaster cast half length, which is now in that city, where it is much admired by Mr. Clay's friends as a spirited and faithful likeness, and that the artist contemplates departing in a few days for Italy, where he will re-produce the Statue in marble.

Fortune's Changes.—A few days since a young gentleman related to us the following: He said that his mother was speaking in the evening, at the social home circle, of fortune's changes, and remarked, "that in her girlhood, at a social party, where there was music and dancing, a young, blue-eyed, light-haired boy asked her to dance. She refused, and thought him rather presuming as he was the son of a Blacksmith, and she the daughter of Capt. ——— a Militia Captain. There was a difference in their social position. That boy is the present Governor of Massachusetts."

Letters from the south of Russia state that a severe famine is prevailing there; and that many of the inhabitants are dying of starvation and scurvy. The Emperor has been obliged to forego his late conscription of soldiers from this part of the kingdom.

It is only necessary to grow old to become more indulgent. I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself.—Goethe.

The parent who would train up a child in the way he should go, must go in the way in which he would train up the child.

The poor have little—beggars none—the rich too much—enough not one.

Mr. Cooper.
The Whigs of Philadelphia had a very interesting celebration on the 4th of July, at the Museum building, which was very largely attended. A great many distinguished Whigs of the country were invited, and their letters in reply were published in the Daily News. Among the number, was our former townsman, Mr. Cooper. His letter we give below at length.

Pottsville, June 21, 1810.

Gentlemen:—I have been honored by your invitation to participate with the Whig citizens of Philadelphia, in celebrating the approaching anniversary of our National Independence. If my engagements permit, it will afford me pleasure to unite with you in making the anniversary of our nation's birth-day the occasion of pledging ourselves to renewed efforts for the success of the party, whose object it is to secure to the country the substantial advantages of enlightened republican government. Believing with you, that the objects of the Whig party were at once just and national, I attached myself to it, and have adhered to its fortunes through all its changes, but devoted to it the most, and readiest to vindicate it in its hours of peril and disaster. That its objects and policy were what I believed them to be, has been demonstrated during the brief period that the power of the Government has been in its hands. During these periods, its aim has been to diffuse intelligence widely throughout the land, elevate the condition of the masses of the people, develop the resources of the country, and promote the interests of industry of all kinds; and whilst it has cultivated the principles of universal freedom, both of body and of mind, it has been anxiously solicited to preserve inviolate the Union of the States.

But I approve, not only of the principles and policy of the Whig party; I love also its name. I love it for its inspiring recollections, and would maintain it because it has become descriptive of the principles and policy of those associated under it. Those who desire to change it, (and there are some such), may be justly suspected of being more loyal to the creed of the party than to its cognomen. Individual ambition may fancy advantage to itself from the substitution of some other name for that of Whig; and those who have not taken the trouble to understand its principles and objects, may talk about widening its platform, and liberalizing its policy. But its platform is already wide enough for all to stand upon, with room for every interest of every section to flourish and expand; and its policy is as liberal as the Constitution of the country, and as beneficent as the spirit of those who framed it. The people desire no other name. They are attached to that of Whig, because their fathers bore it, after having been baptized with it in their own blood, amidst the roar of cannon and the blaze of battles of the revolution.

Washington and his companions were and fought under it, and sanctified it, in a war of resistance against tyranny and invasion; and afterwards governed under it in peace, as successfully and satisfactorily as they had fought under it in war. By attempting to change it, we subject ourselves to the reproach of our political opponents, and the suspicion of our political friends. Why should we do this? What would it profit us? Under our new name, significant for a while of nothing except acknowledged weakness, we might, perhaps, count upon the accession of that class of politicians who have been outlawed from the confidence of both of the old political parties. This would be an accession more to be deprecated than desired. The support of such men would produce distrust among the honest masses, and result in loss instead of gain. Let us not, then, without some sufficient motive, abandon a glorious name, under which, in the course of eight years, we have twice triumphed over our political opponents, to gratify caprice, or selfish impotent ambition. In that name itself there is strength; it designates a political brotherhood, illustrated by great names, which will be to it a band of union, and a heritage of glory. Let us not lose all this in the vain expectation of a surer success under some new denomination.

But instead of the line which I intend to draw, in reply to your invitation, I have written a letter, and will conclude by the following sentiment, which I beg you to present to the company, together with my respects, should I be prevented from being with you in person:

The Whig Party, its name and principles—its name sanctified by the Revolution; its principles justified by the prosperity of the country whenever acted upon.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,
Your friend and fellow citizen,
JAMES COOPER.

Eleven young ladies, in company with Gov. Slade, have gone to Minnesota, for the purpose of establishing schools in that Territory. They are sent out by the Board of National Popular Education.

American Flour Mills in Chili.—A Valparaiso letter to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, says there are 18 mills in Chili, conducted by American Millers. The grain sells for \$1.25 per 24 bushels.

The Granite State is working hard on the construction of railroads. No less than 22 lines, of the aggregate length of 834 miles, are in progress; and as the expense of construction and equipment is estimated at \$30,000 a mile, the total cost will be \$25,000,000; a pretty good round sum for the citizens of New Hampshire to pay.

THE MORTALITY AT ST. LOUIS.

From the St. Louis Union, of June 30.

The following statement of the weekly interments in the city of St. Louis since the 1st of May, may serve to show the progress of disease among us, and its rapid increase for the past three weeks. The whole number of interments, as reported to the Register, were:

For the week ending May 7	135
" " " " "	173
" " " " "	192
" " " " "	186
" " " " "	144
" " " " "	283
" " " " "	610
" " " " "	782

Making 2,480 from the 1st of May to the 25th of June! Since the 25th the mortality has certainly in nowise abated, but, on the contrary, there is reason to believe it has steadily increased. One hundred and thirty deaths per day, at least, have taken place since that time. Taking this estimate and the actual number reported above, and we have the frightful list of three thousand one hundred and thirty-six deaths in St. Louis during the months of May and June.

The Telegraph reports show this to be below the actual number. Three-fourths of the mortality, it is stated, is confined to immigrants from foreign countries.

In consequence of the alarming number of deaths in St. Louis, the church bells in that city have been in motion from morning till night, for the past few weeks. This incessant mourning for the dead has been silenced by the authorities. The People's Organ says: "The church and free bells will not ring out their toll notes in future for deaths, in the present state of things."

The state of affairs at Dayton, Ohio, on account of the cholera, is most deplorable. On account of the fatality attending families in which it made its appearance, the idea that the disease is contagious has become prevalent. Physicians themselves are panic-stricken—patients suffering from disease are left to die alone and neglected; husbands desert wives in this fearful extremity, and mothers forget what they owe to the mothers that bore them.

The N. Y. Express relates the following melancholy cholera incident:

"Two young ladies, beautiful and accomplished—Mary Louisa and Virginia Star, one 19, the other 21 years of age—both were engaged to be married on Monday last. On Saturday night previous both went to Hoboken, and there imprudently partook of ice creams, strawberries, and other fruits. The hour appointed for the wedding found both of them cold in death, with their bridal garments for a winding sheet."

Nativity of the Cholera Sufferers.—In all the cities, seriously afflicted with this terrible disease, the foreign born population are by far the greatest sufferers. In New York, like Cincinnati and St. Louis, at least two thirds of the unfortunate victims are of that class. A list of the names of those who died of the cholera in New York last week, as published by the Sun, shows the following result:

Natives of New York, 72; Massachusetts, 2; R. Island, 1; Connecticut, 4; New Jersey, 12; Pennsylvania, 2; Delaware, 1; Virginia, 1; Georgia, 1; Ohio, 1; total natives of the United States, 96. Natives of England, 10; Ireland, 138; Scotland, 5; Wales, 3; France, 5; Germany, 28; Poland, 1; Denmark, 1; Portugal, 2; nativity unknown, 17—whole total, 311.

But a little more, too, than half the aggregate, 702 deaths, in New York last week, of all diseases, were persons, born in this country.

In the West, it is said, the chief cause of this dreadful mortality among the Irish and German population has been the imprudent use of a vast amount of vegetables, which they are seen to carry in greater abundance than any others from the markets. It is only then by the warning of the consequences of such indulgences reaching all, that we can expect to see them become equally exempt with others.

In Philadelphia there is no exhibit made of the relative mortality among foreigners and natives.

Death of Honorable John P. McKim.—For the benefit of our unmarried friends of both sexes, to whom a right understanding may be important, we copy the following from an opinion of Judge Black, recently affirmed by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, per Cullen, Justice, Doney vs. McMillan, 5 Barr, 160:

"If a man offers to marry a woman or promises to do it, he is not bound to comply with it, unless she agree to accept him. It takes two to make a marriage contract as well as any other bargain."

Where a man has a contract of marriage with a woman, and merely puts it off, and she becomes impatient, she cannot drag him into court and demand damages, unless she has formally offered to perform the contract on her part, and he dishonestly refuses and so puts an end to the contract, because perchance he would prefer the marriage to the suit, and he ought to have a chance to make a choice."

Several Hungarians, enlisted in one of the United States regiments which had done service in Mexico, requested the government to discharge them in order that they might return to their own country to help fight her battles. It was at once granted.

"Family Expenses."—Every child of Queen Victoria costs the government \$500,000 yearly.

THE ACCIDENT AT NIAGARA.

The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser remarks:—We do not know precisely why it is—perhaps the result of a morbid sensibility—but for some reason or other we have seldom been more profoundly affected by any catastrophe, however appalling, than by the sudden death of the little girl at the Falls of Niagara, an account of which was published last week.

The sweeping away of that young and joyous life was so instantaneous—the manner of it so awfully grand and solemn—the power exerted so disproportionately tremendous—all the attending circumstances were so unusual, and which so fearfully picturesque—as to invest the story with an uncommon degree of melancholy interest.

A more particular description is given, as follows, by a correspondent of the Rochester American:

The next day departed for the Falls seven in number—Mr. De Forrest, his lady and three daughters, with Mr. Adair and my friend. The eldest of the daughters was engaged to be married to Mr. A., and the youngest, Antoinette, a little girl of six years of age. They arrived there, and about sun-set went down together, crossed over to Goat Island, and thence to Luna Island, which lies still farther out in the river, toward the Canada side. Here, within about ten feet of the brink, and directly upon the edge of the hurrying mass of waters, and his betrothed stood themselves.

A little in the rear of these were my friend and the second sister, and farther back still Mr. De Forrest and his lady. Little Antoinette was running around in high spirits, from one to another of the group, laughing and dancing in all the light-heartedness of childhood. The rest were conversing with peculiar vivacity and cheerfulness.

It was nearly eight o'clock. They had conversed long and pleasantly. Little Antoinette was still dancing and playing as hard as ever. Her silvery laughter rang through the air, and her innocent gambols had brought many a smile to the lips of her parents. Soon, however, her father, perceiving that she approached the water, warned her away, and called her to him. Young Adair, immediately turned round and said, "Never mind; I will see that she is safe."

With this, in girlish playfulness, she ran up behind him and pulled his coat. "Aha, you rogue!" said he, "I have you now; I will throw you over the falls!"

Taking her gently and playfully by the arms, he lifted her up and swung her out just over the water. Alarmed at her situation, she struggled while suspended at the furthest and slipped from his hands! The instant she touched the water she was borne full six feet from the shore. Addition turned—spoke but a syllable to the horror-stricken girl beside him, and sprang after her, clasped her at her waist—struggled for a moment in the dark torrent, and then, with the precious burden in his embrace, was hurried like a bubble from the brink.

Overwhelmed with grief, Mr. De Forrest and family returned to Buffalo. Shortly after the father came back to the scene of his sudden bereavement. The body of the fair Antoinette had been found upon the rocks below, disfigured and torn; and the sad duty remained to bear the last offices of friendship in affliction.

The Tomb of Washington.—The proposition that Congress should purchase the Mount Vernon estate, so that the tomb of Washington should be included within national ground, was very generally acceptable to the public, when made; but for some reason or other, we know not what, it failed of success. A correspondent of the Boston Atlas, who recently visited Mount Vernon, says that the present proprietor would be willing to sell the mansion, with several hundred acres of the land, to the National Government, although he would not part with a foot of it to any stranger. The correspondent adds:

We do not believe that any person ever visited this holy spot without going away with the conviction that the purchase of it should be made by Congress. Let the nation own it, and fit it up in a manner worthy of the Republic and of the illustrious dead, whose name is our richest inheritance, and whose life was one uninterrupted flow of the highest and purest actions that ever marked the family of man. It is disreputable that it should remain longer in its present state.

If we had Mount Vernon in old Massachusetts; if Washington had been born, and his body was laid within her mould, how the spot would be treasured in our hearts, and beautified by our hands. The people of our Commonwealth would count it as their richest treasure, and our maidens would keep the tomb dressed with flowers in perennial freshness.

Indian Butchery in California.—The Newark (N. J.) Advertiser has letters from the immediate vicinity of the gold districts, the latter part of April, which report a bloody affray between a large party of Oregonians and diggers, and a detachment of some 150 Indians. The latter were the aggressors, having robbed a squad of 7 Oregon men in the diggings and killed several. The diggers in the neighborhood made common cause, armed, went in pursuit of the savages, and succeeded, in a desperate encounter, in killing 25 of them, including a chief, and taking some 50 prisoners. These were confined over night in the fort, where several were butchered by the survivors of the original Oregon party with bow-knives.

HUNGARY AND HER ENEMIES.

The accounts from the seat of war in Hungary are confused and conflicting.

The intelligence of events occurring there has to pass through so many interested and prejudiced channels, before it comes to the general knowledge of the public, that we need not wonder at the numerous perversions which accompany the reports from Hungary and the interior of Continental Europe.

It was rumored in Paris, on the twentieth of last month, that important despatches had been received from the theatre of war in Hungary. The intelligence it was said came by a courier from Vienna, and the news was that despatches had arrived at Vienna from Gen. HAYNAU, the commander-in-chief of the Austrian army, to Prince SCHWARTZENBERG, announcing that on the morning of the 12th the Austrian army had assumed the offensive, and had attacked the Hungarians on the whole of the line. A joint army of 300,000 men, of which 160,000 are Russians and 140,000 Austrians, were that day to be put in motion, for the purpose of forcing the Hungarians to give battle. According to the plan for the campaign agreed on, the Austrian and Russian troops, under the command of Marshal, Prince Paskiewich, were to pass the Carpathian Mountains on the 17th, to force the passage of the river Duka and march straight upon Debrecin, the centre of the Hungarian operations. The Russian General Gudera and the Ban Jellachich were advancing toward the centre of Hungary, manœuvring so as to make their operations converge on the one hand with troops of Prince Paskiewich, and on the other with the main body of the Austrian army, which, under the command of General Haynau, was marching on Comorn. The despatches describe the Hungarians as hemmed in on all sides, either by the Austrians or by the Russians; and they say that within a month the Hungarians will be completely beaten, and Hungary pacified.

These advices are from Austrian sources, and strong with them there have come rumors of hard fighting, and of terrible slaughter, in the passes of the Carpathians. It will be no easy matter to break down the forces of Hungary, animated as they are by the determined spirit of men fighting for national independence. Twelve millions of people—brave people as the Hungarians are—can oppose a formidable phalanx against any array of enemies. The London Times comments with just severity upon the duplicity of Austria in seeking to cheat the Hungarians out of their constitutional rights, and thinks that the best way, if not the only way, consistently with the integrity of the Austrian empire, for settling this destructive war, is to retract the steps so marked by insincerity and to concede to Hungary all her just demands.

It may be that things have gone too far for this. There is a point of exasperation which, once transcended, precludes reconciliation by rendering confidence impossible, and by imparting to animosity an inveterate sentiment of antipathy. The Austrian policy towards Hungary, unsound and dangerous from the first, because dictated by treachery, has reached one natural result in the necessity which has been incurred of applying for Russian assistance. The weakness of cunning has been, speedily brought to the knowledge of its own imbecility; it has been driven to ask for aid from a fatal source. "It can never have been supposed," says the London Times of the 18th ult., "that the Emperor Nicholas was to be summoned to the field in the character of a mere auxiliary. The immense magnitude of the forces he has put in motion, and the position claimed by the Russian Generals in the scheme of the campaign, clearly indicate that from the moment at which the operations commenced they will absorb the whole interest of the war."

The reports which have been circulated of the advance of the Russians into Hungary are pronounced by the Times to be exceedingly incorrect; it is declared by that journal, whose means of information are generally very perfect, that properly speaking the campaign has not yet opened and that great doubt prevails as to the intentions of the Russian Emperor. "We are by no means convinced," adds the Times, "that the result will be as speedily satisfactory as has been anticipated at Vienna." It may be some time yet before we have full and accurate particulars of late events in Hungary.

Respect for the American Flag in Rome.—A letter of June 3d, from the Eternal City, after picturing the devotion, union and heroism of the people, male and female, and their voluntary sacrifices to sustain themselves against the French siege, says:

"With the exception of Major Cass, our charge d'affaires, there is not a single diplomatic officer in Rome, the whole of that body still remaining at Gaeta. I am informed that Russian, English, German, and other foreigners, have implored Major Cass to take them under his protection. I know that ladies and gentlemen of the highest respectability have resorted to his hotel in great numbers, in hope of security. Among them are some of our compatriots. Not a few Roman families, I understand, of distinction and nobility, have likewise joined in this request. During the action of this morning, the stars and stripes, or rather a very bad imitation of them, were waving from the palaces Pissiana, Falconieri, and one or two others. This is certainly a strange spectacle. That a power so far away, and of but yesterday's birth, comparatively, should be invoked for protection in old Rome, the city of the Cæsars, is a memorable mark of the mutations of time; and, what is not less remarkable, presenting a forcible commentary on the weakness of the present Government, is the fact that application has been made to our Charge for permission to suspend the American flag from two princely houses, in order to save their female inmates from violence and dishonor, the heads of which are actually members of the administration. Honor to the land of the free!

"To us Americans this is a proud day. Fortunately most of our countrymen took their departure at the first indication of hostilities. There are a few ladies remaining, among whom is the accomplished scholar, Miss Fuller; but I understand that they are well cared for—every necessary precaution having been taken for their security."

CONSTANTINOPLE.

At a meeting held in New York last Monday evening, to hear statements respecting the progress of missions—

Rev. Mr. Dwight, recently from Constantinople, said that the moral change in that city was truly wonderful. A dozen or fifteen years since he had not expected to see all religions professed by the Sultan! The enemy to pure Christianity, when he first went there, seemed universal among a million of inhabitants. Since then, Germans, French, and English, as well as Americans, faithfully to our mission, had settled there; and these, as well as the foreign ambassadors, had favored correct sentiment and allied Turkish prejudices.

Then, female education was unknown and prohibited. Now, the mission had a flourishing female seminary, and there were eight or ten other female schools. Now, too, they had a seminary for the Christian instruction of young men, who, in talents, standing, and prospects of influence, were equal to any in that country. They had also a church of about one hundred communicants, who seemed growing in piety, intelligence, and influence among the people. And it was an interesting fact that, wherever brought before the Turkish courts, as they had been by American persecutors, like Paul, by simple statements, they always made known and commended their religion to the judges, and to multitudes who might not otherwise hear the Gospel.

Singular Circumstantial Evidence.—Most of our readers will doubtless remember an account of a shocking murder, which appeared in our columns a few weeks ago, as having been recently perpetrated in the county of Putnam. Mr. David Ross, a very wealthy and prominent citizen of that county, was returning from his factory on the Oconee River, to his family residence, about half a mile or three quarters distant, at nine o'clock on a dark night. While passing through the swamp on foot and alone, he was shot dead with a double barreled gun, in the hands of some person unknown. One of the charges took effect in the head, and the other in the body of the deceased. The assailant stood so near as to burn his victim with the powder. The Coroner's Jury, after a patient and laborious investigation, rendered a verdict, charging a son of Mr. Ross with the murder. We learn from a citizen of Putnam, that one of the circumstances which led to this conclusion, was the examination of one of the wads with which the gun was loaded. It appeared in evidence, that the accused was the only subscriber to the *Macon Telegraph* in his neighborhood; and upon close examination, it was discovered that one of the wads was composed of a piece torn from that paper. And we learn from another source, that the number of the paper from which the wad was torn was found in a shot bag, which had been used by young Ross, on the same day the murder was committed. The piece was compared, and fitted so completely as to satisfy the Jury that the wad had been taken from the same paper found in the shot bag. This, we understand, was one of the strongest circumstances that settled suspicion on the young man.—*Dalbton (Ga.) Eagle.*

It will probably strike many with surprise that the amount of Indian corn shipped to Europe from the U. States, during the past month of June, exceeds that of the same month in 1847, the famine year. The official statement of the exports for the month have appeared in the New York Shipping List, and the quantity of Corn exported is stated at 1,287,349 bushels, being greater by 550,480 bushels than was shipped in the same month in 1847, and greater, we believe, than was ever shipped in any previous month. Yet, great as this amount is, it is but a tithe of the quantity of grain imported monthly into Great Britain, to which country almost the entire of our exports of breadstuffs tend.

lection in old Rome, the city of the Cæsars, is a memorable mark of the mutations of time; and, what is not less remarkable, presenting a forcible commentary on the weakness of the present Government, is the fact that application has been made to our Charge for permission to suspend the American flag from two princely houses, in order to save their female inmates from violence and dishonor, the heads of which are actually members of the administration. Honor to the land of the free!

"To us Americans this is a proud day. Fortunately most of our countrymen took their departure at the first indication of hostilities. There are a few ladies remaining, among whom is the accomplished scholar, Miss Fuller; but I understand that they are well cared for—every necessary precaution having been taken for their security."

CONSTANTINOPLE.

At a meeting held in New York last Monday evening, to hear statements respecting the progress of missions—

Rev. Mr. Dwight, recently from Constantinople, said that the moral change in that city was truly wonderful. A dozen or fifteen years since he had not expected to see all religions professed by the Sultan! The enemy to pure Christianity, when he first went there, seemed universal among a million of inhabitants. Since then, Germans, French, and English, as well as Americans, faithfully to our mission, had settled there; and these, as well as the foreign ambassadors, had favored correct sentiment and allied Turkish prejudices.

Then, female education was unknown and prohibited. Now, the mission had a flourishing female seminary, and there were eight or ten other female schools. Now, too, they had a seminary for the Christian instruction of young men, who, in talents, standing, and prospects of influence, were equal to any in that country. They had also a church of about one hundred communicants, who seemed growing in piety, intelligence, and influence among the people. And it was an interesting fact that, wherever brought before the Turkish courts, as they had been by American persecutors, like Paul, by simple statements, they always made known and commended their religion to the judges, and to multitudes who might not otherwise hear the Gospel.

Singular Circumstantial Evidence.—Most of our readers will doubtless remember an account of a shocking murder, which appeared in our columns a few weeks ago, as having been recently perpetrated in the county of Putnam. Mr. David Ross, a very wealthy and prominent citizen of that county, was returning from his factory on the Oconee River, to his family residence, about half a mile or three quarters distant, at nine o'clock on a dark night. While passing through the swamp on foot and alone, he was shot dead with a double barreled gun, in the hands of some person unknown. One of the charges took effect in the head, and the other in the body of the deceased. The assailant stood so near as to burn his victim with the powder. The Coroner's Jury, after a patient and laborious investigation, rendered a verdict, charging a son of Mr. Ross with the murder. We learn from a citizen of Putnam, that one of the circumstances which led to this conclusion, was the examination of one of the wads with which the gun was loaded. It appeared in evidence, that the accused was the only subscriber to the *Macon Telegraph* in his neighborhood; and upon close examination, it was discovered that one of the wads was composed of a piece torn from that paper. And we learn from another source, that the number of the paper from which the wad was torn was found in a shot bag, which had been used by young Ross, on the same day the murder was committed. The piece was compared, and fitted so completely as to satisfy the Jury that the wad had been taken from the same paper found in the shot bag. This, we understand, was one of the strongest circumstances that settled suspicion on the young man.—*Dalbton (Ga.) Eagle.*

It will probably strike many with surprise that the amount of Indian corn shipped to Europe from the U. States, during the past month of June, exceeds that of the same month in 1847, the famine year. The official statement of the exports for the month have appeared in the New York Shipping List, and the quantity of Corn exported is stated at 1,287,349 bushels, being greater by 550,480 bushels than was shipped in the same month in 1847, and greater, we believe, than was ever shipped in any previous month. Yet, great as this amount is, it is but a tithe of the quantity of grain imported monthly into Great Britain, to which country almost the entire of our exports of breadstuffs tend.

Germans in America.—There are in the Ohio Conference alone forty-three German Methodist preachers. Most of them have some knowledge of English. Lately they have formed themselves into an association for their mutual improvement; and also to devise measures for preaching the Gospel more extensively and effectually among their brethren in this country. The number of Germans in the United States is about two millions, and is rapidly increasing.

Number of Slaves.—The following is said to be a correct estimate of the number of slaves in the following countries: United States, 3,095,000; Brazil, 3,250,000; Spanish Colonies, 900,000; Dutch Colonies, 85,000; South American Republics, 140,000; African Settlements, comparatively, should be invoked for protection in old Rome, the city of the Cæsars, is a memorable mark of the mutations of time; and, what is not less remarkable, presenting a forcible commentary on the weakness of the present Government, is the fact that application has been made to our Charge for permission to suspend the American flag from two princely houses, in order to save their female inmates from violence and dishonor, the heads of which are actually members of the administration. Honor to the land of the free!

"To us Americans this is a proud day. Fortunately most of our countrymen took their departure at the first indication of hostilities. There are a few ladies remaining, among whom is the accomplished scholar, Miss Fuller; but I understand that they are well cared for—every necessary precaution having been taken for their security."

CONSTANTINOPLE.

At a meeting held in New York last Monday evening, to hear statements respecting the progress of missions—

Rev. Mr. Dwight, recently from Constantinople, said that the moral change in that city was truly wonderful. A dozen or fifteen years since he had not expected to see all religions professed by the Sultan! The enemy to pure Christianity, when he first went there, seemed universal among a million of inhabitants. Since then, Germans, French, and English, as well as Americans, faithfully to our mission, had settled there; and these, as well as the foreign ambassadors, had favored correct sentiment and allied Turkish prejudices.

Then, female education was unknown and prohibited. Now, the mission had a flourishing female seminary, and there were eight or ten other female schools. Now, too, they had a seminary for the Christian instruction of young men, who, in talents, standing, and prospects of influence, were equal to any in that country. They had also a church of about one hundred communicants, who seemed growing in piety, intelligence, and influence among the people. And it was an interesting fact that, wherever brought before the Turkish courts, as they had been by American persecutors, like Paul, by simple statements, they always made known and commended their religion to the judges, and to multitudes who might not otherwise hear the Gospel.

Remarkable Coincidence and Longevity.—Mrs. Sarah Pallett died in Princess Anne county, Va., on Wednesday last. She was born on the 4th of July, 1746, and died on the 4th of July, 1849—having numbered precisely 103 years.

Among the plantations of the lower Mississippi, there is scarcely yet an abatement of the epidemic. A letter from Natchez, dated June 25th, says:

"This scourge has produced and is still producing frightful havoc among the people; on some plantations, the loss has been 75 per cent., on others 50, and on many 33—and on very few less than 15 per cent. The total losses on the plantations of myself and family—in Stack Island Reach—amounted to 106 on the 22d; 103 of them of cholera. If it will stop there I will have fared better than a great many others. It has been on my place for 52 days; a very unusual period. At Mrs. T. Minor's place, below Baton Rouge, it appeared in March and remained four days, and carried off 21 out of 220. It appeared again on the 12th of June, and, up to the 21st (nine days) the number of deaths reached 79—making a total loss of 100 out of 220."

Cholera among the Camanches.—A despatch to the Charleston Courier says: "It was reported that the cholera had broken out among the Camanche Indians and they were flying in every direction panic stricken."

The Oldest Inhabitant Dead.—A writer in the Savannah Republican mentions the death on the 29th of March, of Mrs. Loureine Thowser, at her residence on the Ogechee, who was at least one hundred and thirty three years of age. At a census taken in 1825, her age was put down at 110, and some accounts made her 137 at the time of her death. She had seven children before the revolution; her youngest living child is between 70 and 80; she has great-grandchildren 90 years old, and a number of great great-grandchildren living in Florida. Her sight failed her for a while; but returned, about 20 years ago, so that she could thread a fine needle, or read the finest print. Her faculties remained almost unimpaired till her death. She had been a member of the Baptist Church for more than 100 years.

Widow Elizabeth Griendel, aged 104 years, 3 months, died at Goshen, N. H., on the 22d ult. She leaves a descendant of the 7th generation.

Remarkable Coincidence and Longevity.—Mrs. Sarah Pallett died in Princess Anne county, Va., on Wednesday last. She was born on the 4th of July, 1746, and died on the 4th of July, 1849—having numbered precisely 103 years.

A lady in Washington, in consequence of inflammation produced by wearing a tight ring, recently had her finger taken off to the knuckle joint.

The Mexican Minister of War in his late report to his government states the number of Mexican women and children annually captured and carried off by the hostile Indians to be upwards of six hundred. It is the practice of the savages to murder the men and hold the women as captives.

Large Train.—The Winchester Virginian says that the largest train of produce ever taken over the Winchester and Potomac Railroad, left the depot on July 5th 6:30 A. M., and arrived at Harper's Ferry at 11 o'clock 45 min. It consisted of 21 double cars and gondolas, containing 1,070 bbls. of flour and 2 tons of iron, equal to 112 tons of burden. Of the amount of flour one house alone sent 800 and another 160 bbls.

The Virginia and Maryland wheat crop has been secured in good condition. It is generally abundant, and of excellent quality.

The celebrated Texan hero, Jack Hays, is not dead, as reported.

On the 4th inst. on five of the Railroads running from Boston, there were transported within a fraction of thirty thousand passengers.

More than seventeen millions of passengers passed over the railroads in Massachusetts during the past 3 years. Only 56 persons were killed, and 65 were injured.

An exchange says that a verdant suitor was recently dismissed by a young lady on the ground that she had been advised to avoid every thing green during the prevalence of the cholera. Sensible girl!

In a Trance.—There is a young girl near the Philadelphia Pike, in Brandywine Hundred, who imagines herself in a trance, and that she can prophesy and hold conversation with the Lord. She is constantly pretending to hold conversation with the Lord in Latin. She got religion some time since at Mount Pleasant. She then stated that about this time she would be able to prophesy. Some of the Brandywine physicians went to see her, and took down some of her Latin conversation. Crowds are there in carriages and on foot to see her—and many appear astonished at what they considered her true revelations.—*Wilmington Chicken, July 6th.*

There were several shocks of an earthquake in the Islands of Dominica and St. Lucia, West Indies, on the night of the 5th and morning of the 6th ult. The small pox was raging to a frightful extent all over the Island of St. Vincent. It had also appeared in Guadeloupe.

Another ship-load of death and disease arrived at New York quarantine on Tuesday morning. Ship Admiral, from Harre, with emigrants, mostly German, thirty of whom died on the passage, and many of the remainder very sick.

GRAPENBURG SPRINGS.

THE Proprietor of these celebrated "COLD SPRINGS," will open his new and elegantly furnished establishment in April, both for the accommodation of transient visitors, and the those who may wish regularly to undergo for "Water Cure Treatment." (To this end he has secured the services of a gentleman who is thoroughly acquainted with the "Principles & Practice of the Water Cure," and a graduate of one of the most respectable Medical Schools in the country.)

His accommodations are ample, and for cheapness cannot be surpassed in the country. His baths are conveniently arranged, with spacious and elegant bathing houses, furnished with sleeping apartments, &c.; the baths designed for the use of the Ladies, being separate and distant from those of the Gentlemen.

The facilities of this institution for the "Practice of the Water Cure," as regards the abundance and variety of its waters, the pure and exhilarating air, the picturesque and romantic mountain scenery, the sequestered walks, &c., are not surpassed, if indeed they are equalled, in the State; which, together with its central location, and easy access from all quarters, combine to make it an inviting

Watering Place.

The precise location of these Springs is at the base of the South Mountain, on the turnpike leading from Baltimore to Pittsburgh; ten and a half miles east of Chambersburg, and fourteen and a half miles west of Gettysburg, known as

Goodyear's Springs.

Stages run daily on this road, from Baltimore and York via Gettysburg and Chambersburg. During the past several years some remarkable and interesting cures of Lung and Liver Diseases, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, &c. have been effected at these Springs.

Persons coming to the institution to undergo the "Water Cure Treatment," should bring with them two linen sheets, two blankets, six coarse towels and a few yards of linen.

No pains will be spared to render this place a home for all; a place of rest for the weary, and of relief for the sick and afflicted.

The charges will be so accommodated as not to exclude even the poorest person from the benefits of the Institution.

DAVID GOODYEAR, Proprietor.

April 9.

Appleton's Great Central CHEAP BOOK STORE,

161 Chesnut Street, Corner of Seventh, Swaim's Buildings, Philadelphia.

KNOWING the wants of the community, the Proprietor of this Establishment has fitted up a Store in the most elegant manner, having due regard to the comfort of his customers, so that every stranger visiting his Book Store, may feel entirely at home. HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF BOOKS is classified according to the various Departments of Literature, so that visitors can find the Books they are in search of for themselves. Buying his Stock for the most part at the Auction Sales, and being connected with one of the largest Publishing Houses in this country, besides publishing largely himself, enables him to sell all Books at

LOWER PRICES than any other house of a similar character on this continent. His facilities for the importation of Books from Europe are unsurpassed, having a branch of his Establishment in London, where orders of private gentlemen are carefully executed and forwarded to this country by every steamer and Packet.

A CATALOGUE

of Books with the prices attached is issued quarterly, containing Lists of New Additions made to his large collection, which are in all cases for sale at the LOWEST PRICES, or from 25 to 75 per cent. below Publishers' prices. Thus in buying even a few Books, quite a considerable amount is saved.

As a still further INDUCEMENT to strangers visiting the city, every one who purchases One Dollar's worth of Books, will receive a copy of the "STRANGER IN PHILADELPHIA," an elegant 15mo. volume, the price of which is 25 cents.

The limits of an advertisement are too confined to enumerate the prices of any of the Books, or to give even a faint idea of the immense advantages to be derived from purchasing at the Great Central Cheap Book Store, but let all who are in search of Books send for a Catalogue, and buy the Books they are in want of, and when visiting the city, give Appleton one call, and you will be sure to call again.

STATIONERY

in all its branches, furnished at the Lowest Prices. The *Initials* of those purchasing Letter and Note Paper, neatly stamped in the corner, without charge.

Orders for any article may be sent by mail, addressed to the Proprietor, and the directions in all cases will be properly carried out, with great punctuality and despatch.

Orders for Catalogues should be pre-paid.

GEO. S. APPLETON,

Bookseller, Publisher, Importer, and Stationer,

164 Chesnut St., cor. of Seventh, Swaim's Buildings.

May 14.

3m

RESOLUTION

Relative to an Amendment of the Constitution.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the Constitution of this Commonwealth be amended in the second section of the fifth article, so that it shall read as follows: The Judges of the Supreme Court, of the several Courts of Common Pleas, and of such other Courts of Record as are or shall be established by law, shall be elected by the qualified electors of the Commonwealth in the manner following, to wit: The Judges of the Supreme Court, by the qualified electors of the Commonwealth at large. The President Judges of the several Courts of Common Pleas and of such other Courts of Record as are or shall be established by law, shall be elected by the qualified electors of the counties respectively. The Judges of the Supreme Court shall hold their offices for the term of fifteen years, if they shall so long behave themselves well: (subject to the allotment hereinafter provided for, subsequent to the first election.) The President Judges of the several Courts of Common Pleas, and of such other Courts of Record as are or shall be established by law, and all other Judges required to be learned in the law, shall hold their offices for the term of

ten years, if they shall so long behave themselves well. The Associate Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas shall hold their offices for the term of five years, if they shall so long behave themselves well: all of whom shall be commissioned by the Governor; but for any reasonable cause which shall not be sufficient grounds of impeachment, the Governor shall remove any of them on the address of two-thirds of each branch of the Legislature. The first election shall take place at the general election of this Commonwealth next after the adoption of this amendment, and the commissions of all the judges who may be then in office shall expire on the first Monday of December following, when the terms of the new judges shall commence. The persons who shall then be elected Judges of the Supreme Court shall hold their offices as follows: one of them for three years, one for six years, one for nine years, one for twelve years, and one for fifteen years; the term of each to be decided by the said judges as soon after the election as convenient, and the result certified by them to the Governor, that the commissions may be issued in accordance thereto. The judge who by commission will first expire shall be Chief Justice during his term, and thereafter each judge whose commission shall first expire shall in turn be the Chief Justice, and if two or more commissions shall expire on the same day, the judge who shall be elected by lot shall be the Chief Justice. Any vacancies happening by death or resignation, or otherwise, in any of the said courts, shall be filled by appointment by the Governor, to continue till the first Monday of December succeeding the next general election. The Judges of the Supreme Court and the Presidents of the several Courts of Common Pleas shall, at stated times, receive for their services an adequate compensation, to be fixed by law, which shall not be diminished during their continuance in office, but they shall receive no fees or perquisites of office, nor hold any other office of profit under this Commonwealth, or under the government of the United States, or any other State of this Union. The Judges of the Supreme Court during their continuance in office shall reside within the district or county for which they were respectively elected.

WILLIAM F. PACKER,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

GEORGE DARRIS,

Speaker of the Senate.

In the Senate, March 1, 1849.

Resolved, That this resolution pass.—Yeas 21.

Nays 8.

Extract from the Journal

SAMUEL W. PEARSON, Clerk.

In the House of Representatives, April 2, 1849.

Resolved, That this resolution pass.—Yeas 58.

Nays 26.

Extract from the Journal.

WILL JACK, Clerk.

Secretary's Office.

Filed April 3, 1849.

A. L. RUSSELL,

Dep. Sec. of the Com.

Secretary's Office.

Pennsylvania, &c.

I do certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the Original Resolution of the General Assembly, entitled "Resolution relative to an Amendment of the Constitution," as the same remains on file in this office.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused to be affixed the seal of the Secretary's Office at Harrisburg, this eleventh day of June, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine.

TOWNSEND HAINES,

Sec'y of the Com.

June 25.

FRESH CHEESE.

THOSE wanting good NEW ENGLAND CHEESE, can be accommodated by calling at

STEVENSON'S.

June 25.

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

3m

Barrels Fresh Herring,
 JUST received, and for sale, at \$5.50 per
 Barrel, by JNO. M STEVENSON.

Mr. Cooper.

The Whigs of Philadelphia had a very interesting celebration on the 4th of July, at the Museum building, which was very largely attended. A great many distinguished Whigs of the country were invited, and their letters in reply are published in the Daily News. Among the number, was our former townsman, Mr. Cooper. His letter we give below at length:

POTTSVILLE, June 21, 1819.

Gentlemen:—I have been honored by your invitation to participate with the Whig citizens of Philadelphia, in celebrating the approaching anniversary of our National Independence. If my engagements permit, it will afford me pleasure to unite with you in making the anniversary of our nation's birth-day the occasion of pledging ourselves to renewed efforts for the success of the party, whose object it is to secure to the country the substantial advantages of enlightened republican government. Believing, with you, that the objects of the Whig party were at once just and national, I attached myself to it, and have adhered to its fortunes through all their changes, but devoted to it the most, and readiest to vindicate it, in its hours of peril and disaster. That its objects and policy were what I believed them to be, has been demonstrated during the brief periods that the power of the Government has been in its hands. During these periods, its aim has been to diffuse intelligence widely throughout the land, elevate the condition of the masses of the people, develop the resources of the country, and promote the interests of industry of all kinds; and whilst it has cultivated the principles of universal freedom, both of body and of mind, it has been anxiously solicitous to preserve inviolate the Union of the States.

But I approve, not only of the principles and policy of the Whig party; I love also its name. I love it for its inspiring recollections, and would maintain it because it has become descriptive of the principles and policy of those associated under it. Those who desire to change it, (and there are some such,) may be justly suspected of being more inimical to the creed of the party than to its cognomen. Individual ambition may fancy advantage to itself from the substitution of some other name for that of Whig; and those who have not taken the trouble to understand its principles and objects, may talk about widening its platform, and liberalizing its policy. But its platform is already wide enough for all to stand upon, with room for every interest, of every section, to flourish and expand; and its policy is as liberal as the Constitution of the country, and as beneficent as the spirit of those who framed it. The people desire no other name. They are attached to that of Whig, because their fathers bore it, after having been baptized with it in their own blood, amidst the roar of cannon and the blaze of battles of the revolution. Washington and his compatriots wore it and fought under it, and sanctified it, in a war of resistance against tyranny and invasion; and afterwards governed under it in peace, as successfully and satisfactorily as they had fought under it in war. By attempting to change it, we subject ourselves to the reproach of our political opponents, and the suspicion of our political friends. Why should we do this? What would it profit us? Under our new name, significant for a while of nothing, except acknowledged weakness, we might, perhaps, count upon the accession of that class of politicians who have been outlived from the confidence of both of the old political parties. This would be an accession more to be deprecated than desired. The support of such men would produce distrust among the honest masses, and result in loss instead of gain. Let us not, then, without some sufficient motive, abandon a glorious name, under which, in the course of eight years, we have twice triumphed over our political opponents, to gratify caprice, or selfish, impatient ambition. In that name itself there is strength; it designates a political brotherhood, illustrated by great names, which will be to it a bond of union, and a heritage of glory. Let us not lose all this, in the vain expectation of a surer success under some new denomination.

But instead of the line which I intended to write, in reply to your kind invitation, I have written a letter, and will conclude by the following sentiment, which I beg you to present to the company, together with my respects, should I be prevented from being with you in person:

The Whig Party, its name and principles—its name sanctified by the Revolution; its principles justified by the prosperity of the country whenever acted upon.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,
Your friend and fellow citizen,
JAMES COOPER.

Eleven young ladies, in company with Gov. Slade, have gone to Minnesota, for the purpose of establishing schools in that Territory. They are sent out by the Board of National Popular Education.

American Flour Mills in Chili.—A Valparaiso letter to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, says there are 13 mills in Chili, conducted by American Millers. The grain sells for \$1.25 per 2½ bushels.

The Granite State is working boldly in the construction of railroads. No less than 22 lines, of the aggregate length of 834 miles, are in progress; and as the expense of construction and equipment is estimated at \$30,000 a mile, the total cost will be \$25,000,000; a pretty good round sum for the citizens of New Hampshire to pay.

THE MORTALITY AT ST. LOUIS.

From the St. Louis Union, of June 30.

The following statements of the weekly interments in the city of St. Louis since the 1st of May, may serve to show the progress of disease among us, and its rapid increase for the past three weeks. The whole number of interments, as reported to the Register, were:

For the week ending May 7 155

" " " " 11 273

" " " " 21 192

" " " " 25 187

" " " " June 4 144

" " " " " 11 283

" " " " " 15 510

" " " " " 23 763

" " " " " 23 2,186

Making 2,186 from the 1st of May to the 25th of June! Since the 25th the mortality has certainly in nowise abated, but, on the contrary, there is reason to believe it has steadily increased. One hundred and thirty deaths* per day, at least, have taken place since that time. Taking this estimate and the actual number reported above, and we have the frightful list of three thousand one hundred and thirty six deaths in St. Louis during the months of May and June.

*The Telegraph reports show this to be below the actual number. Three fourths of the mortality it is stated, is confined to immigrants from foreign countries.

In consequence of the alarming number of deaths in St. Louis, the church bells in that city have been in motion from morning till night, for the past few weeks. This incessant mourning for the dead has been silenced by the authorities. The People's Organ says: "The church and fire bells will not ring out their toll notes in future for deaths, in the present state of things."

The state of affairs at Dayton, Ohio, on account of the cholera, is most deplorable. On account of the fatality attending families in which it made its appearance, the idea that the disease is contagious has become prevalent. Physicians themselves are panic-stricken—patients suffering from disease are left to die alone and neglected; husbands desert wives in this fearful extremity, and daughters forget what they owe to the mothers that born them.

The N. Y. Express relates the following melancholy cholera incident:

"Two young ladies, beautiful and accomplished—Mary Louisa and Virginia Star, one 19, the other 21 years of age—both were engaged to be married on Monday last. On Saturday night previous both went to Hoboken, and there imprudently partook of ice creams, strawberries, and other fruits. The hour appointed for the wedding found both of them cold in death, with their bridal garments for a winding sheet."

Nativity of the Cholera Sufferers.—In all the cities, seriously afflicted with this terrible disease, the foreign born population are by far the greatest sufferers. In New York, like Cincinnati and St. Louis, at least two thirds of the unfortunate victims are of that class. A list of the names of those who died of the cholera in New York last week, as published by the Sun, shows the following result:

Natives of New York, 72; Massachusetts, 2; R. Island, 1; Connecticut, 4; New Jersey, 12; Pennsylvania, 2; Delaware, 1; Virginia, 1; Georgia, 1; Ohio, 1—total natives of the United States, 90. Natives of England, 10; Ireland, 138; Scotland, 5; Wales, 3; France, 5; Germany, 28; Poland, 1; Denmark, 1; Portugal, 2; nativity unknown, 17—whole total, 311.

But a little more, too, than half the aggregate, 702 deaths, in New York, last week, of all diseases, were persons, born in this country.

In the West, it is said, the chief cause of this dreadful mortality among the Irish and German population has been the imprudent use of a vast amount of vegetables, which they are seen to carry in greater abundance than any others from the markets. It is only then by the warning of the consequences of such indulgences reaching all, that we can expect to see them become equally exempt with others.

In Philadelphia there is no exhibit made of the relative mortality among foreigners and natives.

Breach of Promise—Important Decision.—For the benefit of our unmarried friends of both sexes, to whom a right understanding may be important, we copy the following from an opinion of Judge Black—recently affirmed by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, per Coulter, Justice, Doney vs. McMillan. 8 Barr, 160:

"If a man offers to marry a woman or promises to do it, he is not bound to comply with it, unless she agree to accept him. It takes two to make a marriage contract as well as any other bargain. Where a man has a contract of marriage with a woman, and merely puts it off, and she becomes impatient, she cannot drag him into court and demand damages, unless she has formally offered to perform the contract on her part, and he dishonestly refuses and so puts an end to the contract, because per chance he would prefer the marriage to the suit, and he ought to have a chance to make a choice."

Several Hungarians, enlisted in one of the United States regiments which had done service in Mexico, requested our government to discharge them in order that they might return to their own country to help fight her battles. It was at once granted.

Family Expenses.—Every child of Queen Victoria costs the government \$500,000 yearly.

THE ACCIDENT AT NIAGARA.

The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser remarks—

We do not know precisely why it is—perhaps the result of a morbid sensibility—but for some reason or other we have seldom been more profoundly affected by any catastrophe, however appalling, than by the sudden death of the little girl at the Falls of Niagara, an account of which was published last week. The sweeping away of that young and joyous life was so instantaneous—the manner of it so awfully grand and solemn—the power exerted so disproportionately tremendous—all the attending circumstances were so unusual, and, withal, so fearfully picturesque—as to invest the story with an uncommon degree of melancholy interest.

A more particular description is given, as follows, by a correspondent of the Rochester American:—

The next they departed for the Falls—seven in number—Mr. De Forrest, his lady and three daughters, with Mr. Addington and my friend. The eldest of the daughters was engaged to be married to Mr. A., and the youngest, Antoinette, a little girl of six years of age. They arrived there, and about sun-set went down together, crossed over to Goat Island, and thence to Luna Island, which lies still farther out in the river, toward the Canada side. Here, within about ten feet of the brink, and directly upon the edge of the hurrying mass of waters, A. and his betrothed stationed themselves. A little in the rear of these were my friend and the second sister, and farther back still Mr. De Forrest and his lady. Little Antoinette was running around in high spirits, from one to another of the group, laughing and dancing, in all the light-heartedness of childhood. The rest were conversing with peculiar vivacity and cheerfulness.

It was nearly eight o'clock. They had conversed long and pleasantly. Little Antoinette was still dancing and playing as hard as ever. Her silvery laughter rang through the air, and her innocent gambols had brought many a smile to the lip of her parents. Soon, however, her father, perceiving that she approached nearer, warned her away and called her to him. Young Addington immediately turned round and said, "Never mind; I will see that she is safe." With this, in girlish playfulness, she ran up behind him and pulled his coat. "Aha, you rogue!" said he, "I have you now; I will throw you over the falls!" Taking her gently and playfully by the arms, he lifted her up and swung her out just over the water. Alarmed at her situation, she struggled while suspended at the farthest and slipped from his hands! The instant she touched the water she was borne full six feet from the shore. Addington turned—spoke but a syllable to the horror-stricken girl beside him, and sprang after her—clasp her at her waist—struggled for a moment in the dark torrent, and then, with the precious burden in his embrace, was hurried like a bubble from the brink.

Overwhelmed with grief, Mr. De Forrest and family returned to Buffalo. Shortly after the father came back to the scene of his sudden bereavement. The body of the fair Antoinette had been found upon the rocks below, disfigured and torn, and the sad duty remained to bear the last offices of friendship in affliction.

The Tomb of Washington.—The proposition that Congress should purchase the Mount Vernon estate, so that the tomb of Washington should be included within national ground, was very generally acceptable to the public, when made; but for some reason or other, we know not what, it failed of success. A correspondent of the Boston Atlas, who recently visited Mount Vernon, says that the present proprietor would be willing to sell the mansion, with several hundred acres of the land, to the National Government, although he would not part with a foot of it to any stranger. The correspondent adds:

We do not believe that any person ever visited this holy spot without going away with the conviction that the purchase of it should be made by Congress. Let the nation own it, and fit it up in a manner worthy of the Republic and of the illustrious dead, whose name is our richest inheritance, and whose life was one uninterrupted flow of the highest and purest actions that ever marked the family of man. It is disreputable that it should remain longer in its present state. If we had Mount Vernon in old Massachusetts; if Washington had been her son, and his body was laid within her mould, how the spot would be treasured in our hearts, and beautified by our hands. The people of our Commonwealth would count it as their richest treasure, and our maidens would keep the tomb dressed with flowers in perennial freshness.

Indian Butchery in California.—The Newark (N. J.) Advertiser has letters from the immediate vicinity of the gold districts, the latter part of April, which report a bloody affray between a large party of Oregonians and diggers, and a detachment of some 150 Indians. The latter were the aggressors, having robbed a squad of 7 Oregon men in the diggings and killed several. The diggers in the neighborhood made common cause, armed, went in pursuit of the savages, and succeeded, in a desperate encounter, in killing 25 of them, including a chief, and taking some 50 prisoners. These were confined over night in the fort, where several were butchered by the survivors of the original Oregon party with bow-knives.

HUNGARY AND HER ENEMIES.

The accounts from the seat of war in Hungary are confused and conflicting.

The intelligence of events occurring there has to pass through so many interested and prejudiced channels, before it comes to the general knowledge of the public, that we need not wonder at the numerous perversions which accompany the reports from Hungary and the interior of Continental Europe.

It was rumored in Paris, on the twentieth of last month, that important despatches had been received from the theatre of war in Hungary. The intelligence it was said came by a courier from Vienna, and the news was that despatches had arrived at Vienna from Gen. HAYNAU, the commander-in-chief of the Austrian army, to Prince SCHWARTZENBERG, announcing that on the morning of the 12th the Austrian army had assumed the offensive, and had attacked the Hungarians on the whole of the line. A joint army of 300,000 men, of which 160,000 are Russians and 140,000 Austrians, were that day to be put in motion, for the purpose of forcing the Hungarians to give battle. According to the plan for the campaign agreed on, the Austrian and Russian troops, under the command of Marshal, Prince Paskiewich, were to pass the Carpathian Mountains on the 17th, to force the passage of the river Duka and march straight upon Debrecin, the centre of the Hungarian operations. The Russian General Luters and the Ban Jellachich were advancing toward the centre of Hungary, maneuvering so as to make their operations converge on the one hand with troops of Prince Paskiewich, and on the other with the main body of the Austrian army, which, under the command of General Haynau, was marching on Comorn. The despatches describe the Hungarians as hemmed in on all sides, either by the Austrians or by the Russians; and they say that within a month the Hungarians will be completely beaten, and Hungary pacified.

These advices are from Austrian sources, and strong with them there have come rumors of hard fighting, and of terrible slaughter in the passes of the Carpathians. It will be no easy matter to break down the forces of Hungary, animated as they are by the determined spirit of men fighting for national independence. Twelve millions of people—brave people as the Hungarians are—can oppose a formidable phalanx against any array of enemies. The London Times comments with just severity upon the duplicity of Austria in seeking to cheat the Hungarians out of their constitutional rights, and thinks that the best way, if not the only way, consistently with the integrity of the Austrian empire, for settling this destructive war, is to retrace the steps so marked by insincerity and to concede to Hungary all her just demands.

It may be that things have gone too far for this. There is a point of exasperation which, once transcended, precludes reconciliation by rendering confidence impossible, and by imparting to animosity an inveterate sentiment of antipathy. The Austrian policy towards Hungary, unsound and dangerous from the first, because dictated by treachery, has reached one natural result in the necessity which has been incurred of applying for Russian assistance. The weakness of cunning has been speedily brought to the knowledge of its own imbecility; it has been driven to ask for aid from a fatal source. "It can never have been supposed," says the London Times of the 18th ult., "that the Emperor Nicholas was to be summoned to the field in the character of a mere auxiliary. The immense magnitude of the forces he has put in motion, and the position claimed by the Russian Generals in the scheme of the campaign, clearly indicate that from the moment at which the operations commenced they will absorb the whole interest of the war."

The reports which have been circulated of the advance of the Russians into Hungary are pronounced by the Times to be exceedingly incorrect; it is declared by that journal, whose means of information are generally very perfect, that properly speaking the campaign has not yet opened and that great doubt prevails as to the intentions of the Russian Emperor. "We are by no means convinced," adds the Times, "that the result will be as speedily as has been anticipated at Warsaw, or as satisfactory as has been anticipated at Vienna." It may be some time yet before we have full and accurate particulars of late events in Hungary.

Respect for the American Flag in Rome.—A letter of June 3d, from the Eternal city, after picturing the devotion, valor and heroism of the people, male and female, and their voluntary sacrifices to sustain themselves against the French siege, says:

"With the exception of Major Cass, our charge d'affaires, there is not a single diplomatic officer in Rome, the whole of that body still remaining at Gaeta. I am informed that Russian, English, German, and other foreigners, have implored Major Cass to take them under his protection. I know that ladies and gentlemen of the highest respectability have resorted to his hotel in great numbers, in hope of security. Among them are some of our compatriots. Not a few Roman families, I understand, of distinction and nobility, have likewise joined in this request. During the action of this morning, the stars and stripes, or rather a very bad imitation of them, were waving from the palaces Pissina, Falconieri, and one or two others. This is certainly a strange spectacle. That a power so far away, and of but yesterday's birth, comparatively, should be invoked for protection in old Rome, the city of the Cæsars, is a memorable mark of the mutations of time; and, what is not less remarkable, presenting a forcible commentary on the weakness of the present Government, is the fact that application has been made to our Charge for permission to suspend the American flag from two princely houses, in order to save their female inmates from violence and dishonor, the heads of which are actually members of the administration. Honor to the land of the free!

"To us Americans this is a proud day."

At a meeting held in New York last Monday evening to hear statements respecting the progress of missions—

R. V. Mr. Dwight, recently from Constantinople, said that the moral change in that city was truly wonderful. A dozen or fifteen years since he had not expected to see all religions protected by the Sultan! The enmity to pure Christianity, when he first went there, seemed universal among a million of inhabitants. Since then, Germans, French, and English, as well as Americans, friendly to our mission, had settled there; and these, as well as the foreign ambassadors, had favored correct sentiment and allayed Turkish prejudices.

Then, female education was unknown and prohibited. Now, the mission had a flourishing female seminary, and there were eight or ten other female schools. Now, too, they had a seminary for the Christian instruction of young men, who, in talents, standing, and prospects of influence, were equal to any in that country. They had also a church of about one hundred communicants, who seemed growing in piety, intelligence, and influence among the people. And it was an interesting fact that, wherever brought before the Turkish courts, as they had been by American persecutors, like Paul, by simple statements, they always made known and commended their religion to the judges, and to multitudes who might not otherwise hear the Gospel.

Singular Circumstantial Evidence.—Most of our readers will doubtless remember an account of a shocking murder, which appeared in our columns a few weeks ago, as having been recently perpetrated in the county of Putnam. Mr. David Ross, a very wealthy and prominent citizen of that county, was returning from his factory on the Oconee River, to his family residence, about half a mile or three quarters distant, at nine o'clock on a dark night. While passing through the swamp on foot and alone, he was shot dead with a double barreled gun, in the hands of some person unknown. One of the charges took effect in the head, and the other in the body of deceased. The assailant stood so near as to burn his victim with the powder. The Coroner's Jury, after a patient and laborious investigation, rendered a verdict, charging a son of Mr. Ross with the murder. We learn from a citizen of Putnam, that one of the circumstances which led to this conclusion, was the examination of one of the wads with which the gun was loaded. It appeared in evidence, that the accused was the only subscriber to the *Macon Telegraph* in his neighborhood; and upon close examination, it was discovered that one of the wads was composed of a piece torn from that paper. And we learn from another source, that the number of the paper from which the wad was torn was found in a shot bag which had been used by young Ross, on the same day the murder was committed. The piece was compared, and fitted so completely as to satisfy the Jury that the wad had been taken from the same paper found in the shot-bag. This, we understand, was one of the strongest circumstances that settled suspicion on the young man.—*Dalton (Ga.) Eagle*.

It will probably strike many with surprise that the amount of Indian corn shipped to Europe from the U. States, during the past month of June, exceeds that of the same month in 1817, the famine year. The official statement of the exports for the month have appeared in the New York Shipping List, and the quantity of Corn exported is stated at 1,287,369 bushels, being greater by 550,486 bushels than was shipped in the same month in 1817, and greater, we believe, than was ever shipped in any previous month. Yet, great as this amount is, it is but a tithe of the quantity of grain imported monthly into Great Britain, to which country almost the entire of our exports of breadstuffs tend.

Germans in America.—There are in the Ohio Conference alone forty-three German Methodist preachers. Most of them have some knowledge of English. Lately they have formed themselves into an association for their mutual improvement; and also to devise measures for preaching the Gospel more extensively and effectually among their brethren in this country. The number of Germans in the United States is about two millions, and is rapidly increasing.

Number of Slaves.—The following is said to be a correct estimate of the number of slaves in the following countries: United States, 3,095,000; Brazil, 3,250,000; Spanish Colonies, 900,000; Dutch Colonies, 85,000; South American Republics, 140,000; African Settlements, 30,000. Total, 7,500,000.

Cholera among the Camanches.—A despatch to the Charleston Courier says: "It was reported that the cholera had broken out among the Camanche Indians and they were flying in every direction panic stricken."

The Oldest Inhabitant Dead.—A writer in the Savannah Republican mentions the death on the 29th of March, of Mrs. Lourean Thrower, at her residence on the Ogechee, who was at least one hundred and thirty three years of age. At a census taken in 1825, her age was put down at 110, and some accounts made her 137 at the time of her death. She had seven children before the revolution; her youngest living child is between 70 and 80; she has great-grandchildren 30 years old, and a number of great great-grand children living in Florida. Her sight failed her for a while, but returned about 20 years ago, so that she could thread a fine needle, or read the finest print. Her faculties remained almost unimpaired till her death. She had been a member of the Baptist Church for more than 100 years.

Widow Elizabeth Griendell, aged 101 years, 3 months, died at Goshen, N. H., on the 22d ult. She leaves a descendant of the fifth generation.

Remarkable Coincidence and Longevity.—Mrs. Sarah Pallett died in Princess Anne county, Va., on Wednesday last. She was born on the 4th of July, 1746, and died on the 4th of July, 1819—having numbered precisely 103 years.

A lady in Washington, in consequence of inflammation produced by wearing a tight ring, recently had her finger taken off to the knuckle joint.

The Mexican Minister of War in his late report to his government states the number of Mexican women and children annually captured and carried off by the hostile Indians to be upwards of six hundred. It is the practice of the savages to murder the men and hold the women as captives.

Large Train.—The Winchester Virginian says that the largest train of produce ever taken over the Winchester and Potomac Railroad, left the depot on July, 5th, 6.30 A. M., and arrived at Harper's Ferry at 11 o'clock 45 min. It consisted of 21 double cars and gondolas, containing 1,070 bbls. of flour and 2 tons of iron, equal to 112 tons of burden. Of the amount of flour one house, alone, sent 800 and another 160 bbls.

The Virginia and Maryland wheat crop has been secured in good condition. It is generally abundant, and of excellent quality.

The celebrated Texan hero, Jack Hays, is not dead, as reported.

On the 4th inst. on five of the Railroads running from Boston, there were transported within a fraction of thirty thousand passengers!

More than seventeen millions of passengers passed over the railroads in Massachusetts during the past 3 years. Only 56 persons were killed, and 65 were injured.

An exchange says that a verdant suit or was recently dismissed by a young lady on the ground that she had been advised to avoid every thing green during the prevalence of the cholera. Sensible girl!

In a Trance.—There is a young girl near the Philadelphia Pike, in Brandywine Hundred, who imagines herself in a trance, and that she can prophesy and hold conversation with the Lord. She is constantly pretending to hold conversation with the Lord in Latin. She got religion some time since at Mount Pleasant. She then stated that about this time she would be able to prophesy. Some of the Brandywine physicians went to see her, and took down some of her Latin conversation. Crowds are there in carriages and on foot to see her—and many appeared astonished at what they considered her true revelations.—*Wilmington Chicken, July 6th.*

There were several shocks of an earthquake in the Islands of Dominica and St. Lucia, West Indies, on the night of the 5th and morning of the 6th ult. The small pox was raging to a frightful extent all over the island of St. Vincent. It had also appeared in Guadeloupe.

Another ship-load of death and disease arrived at New York quarantine on Tuesday morning. Ship Admiral, from Havre, with emigrants, mostly German, thirty of whom died on the passage, and many of the remainder very sick.